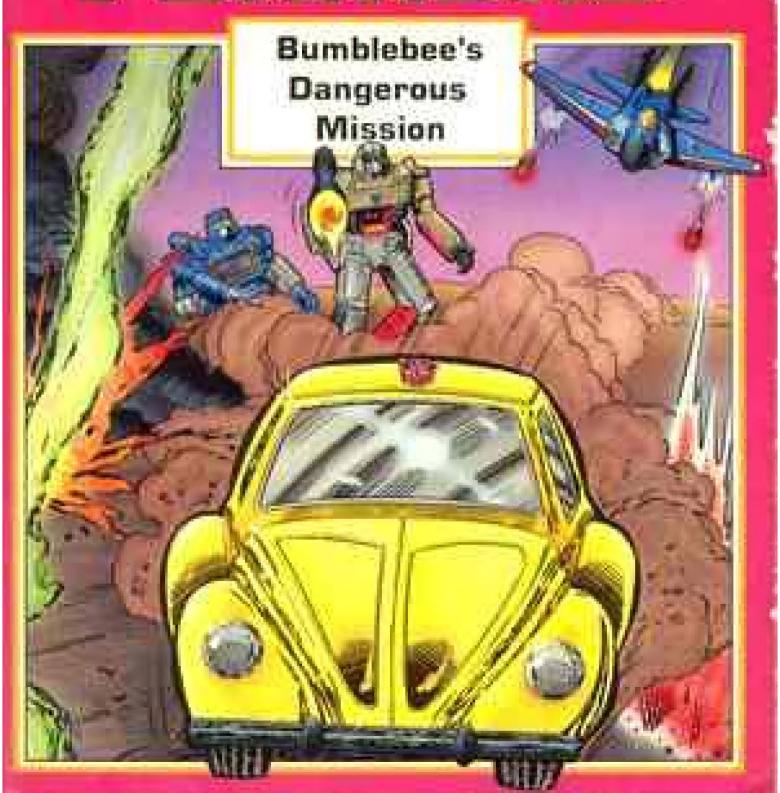
MANAGER

COLORING BOOK

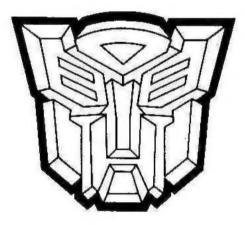
Box



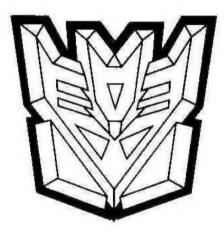


Bumblebee's Dangerous Mission

Suzanne Weyn & Carlos Garzon Story Art



AUTOBOT



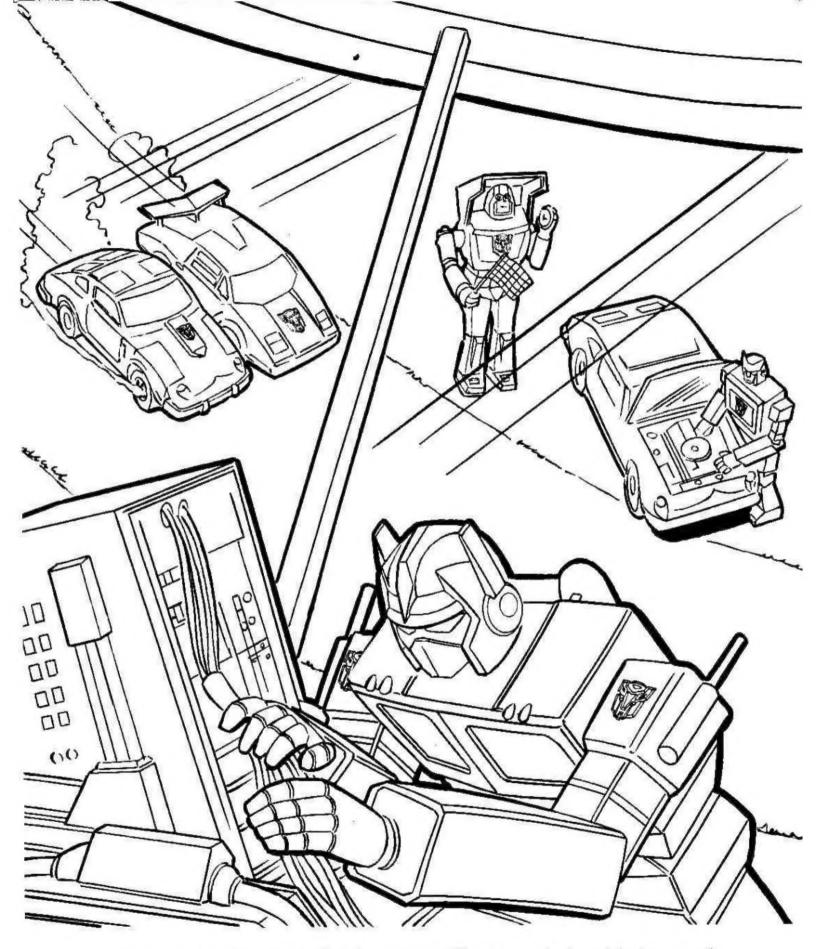
DECEPTICON



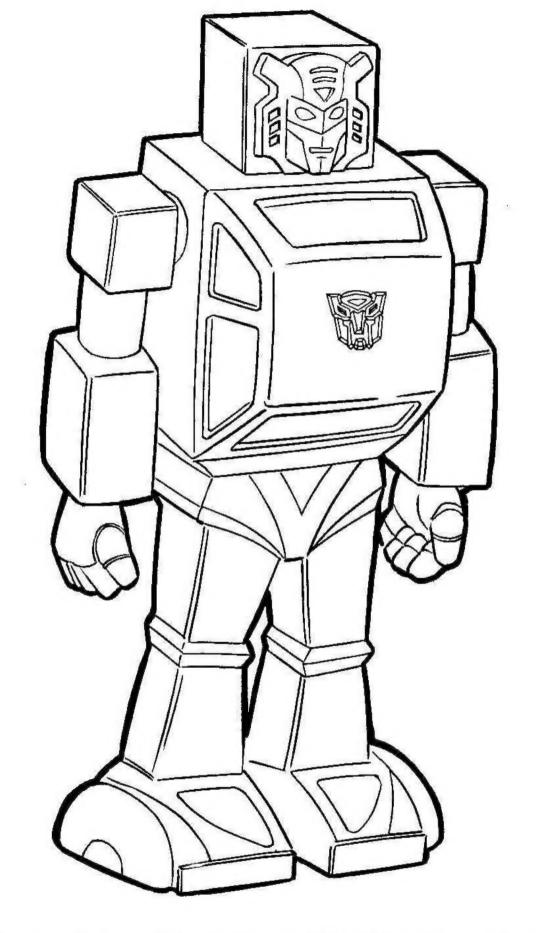
TRANSFORMERS

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It is a quiet day at the Autobot camp. The peace-loving robots are all working hard.



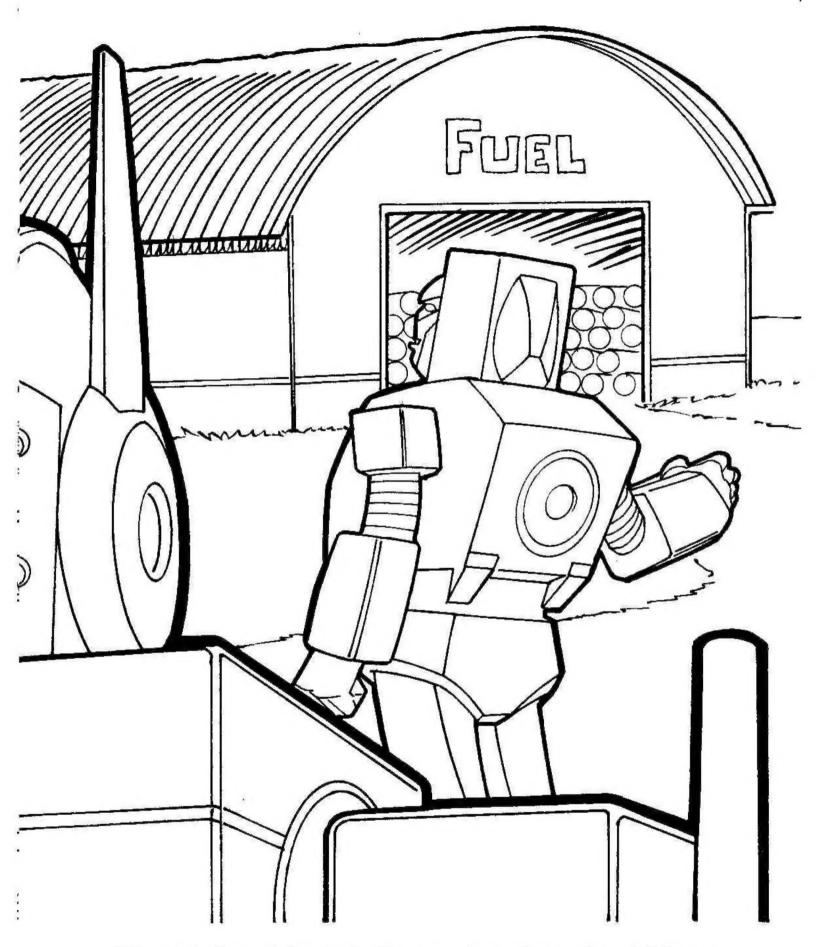
Everyone has something to do except Bumblebee, the smallest and youngest of the Autobots.



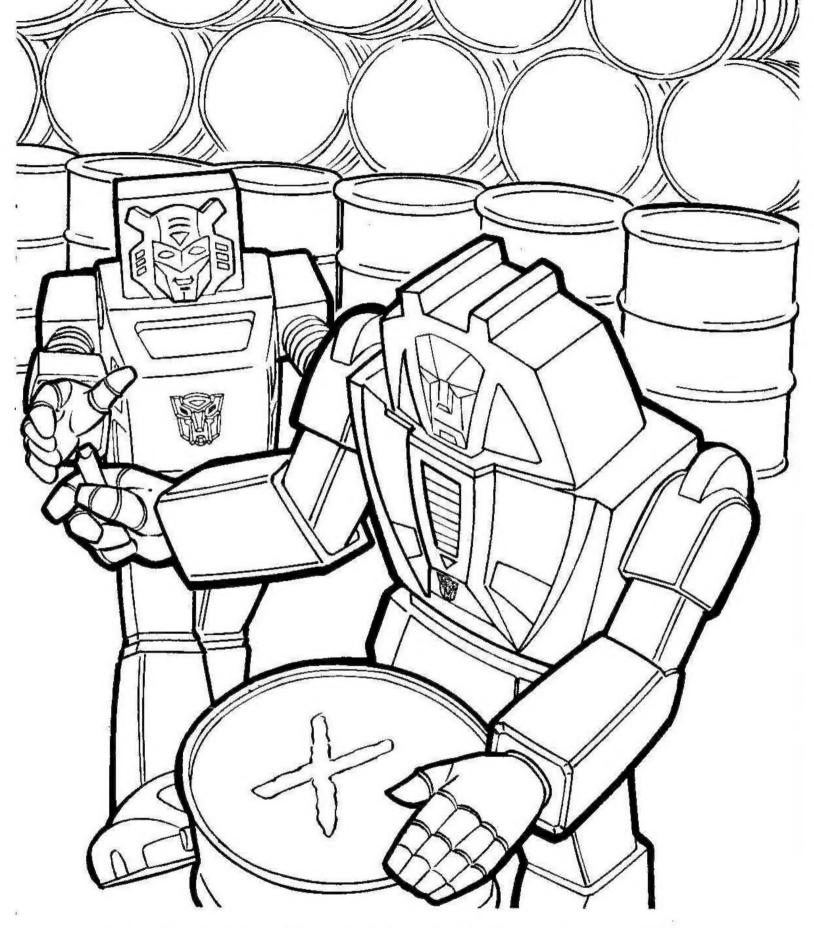
Bumblebee offers to help his hero, Autobot leader Optimus Prime.



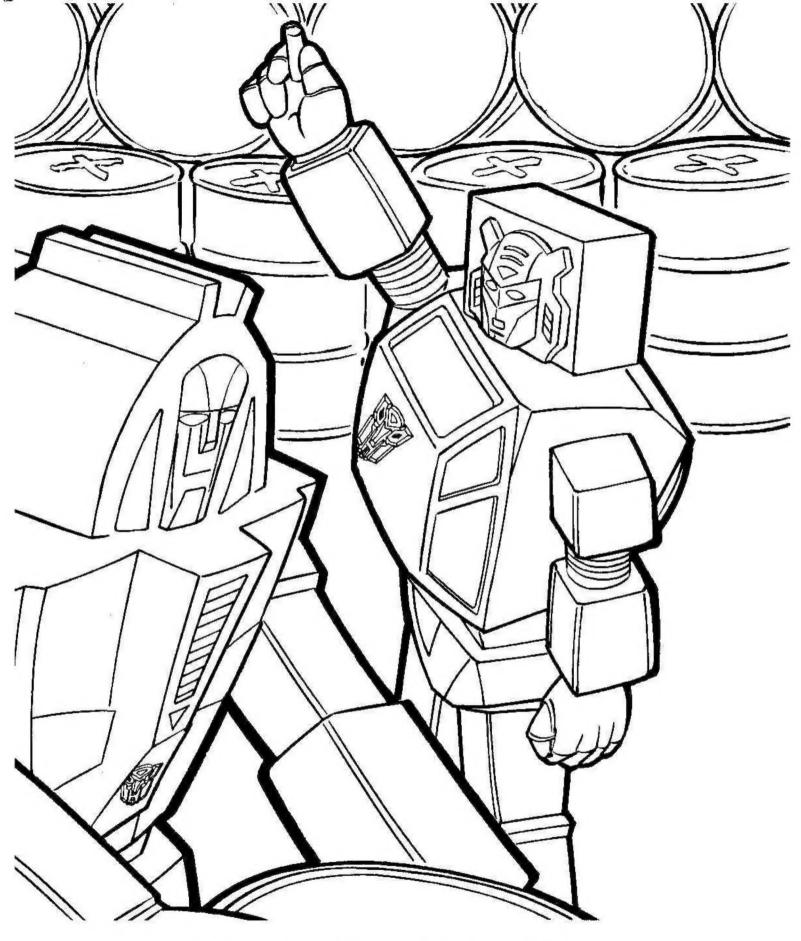
"Thanks Bumblebee," says Optimus Prime, "but this repair job is much too hard for you to work on."



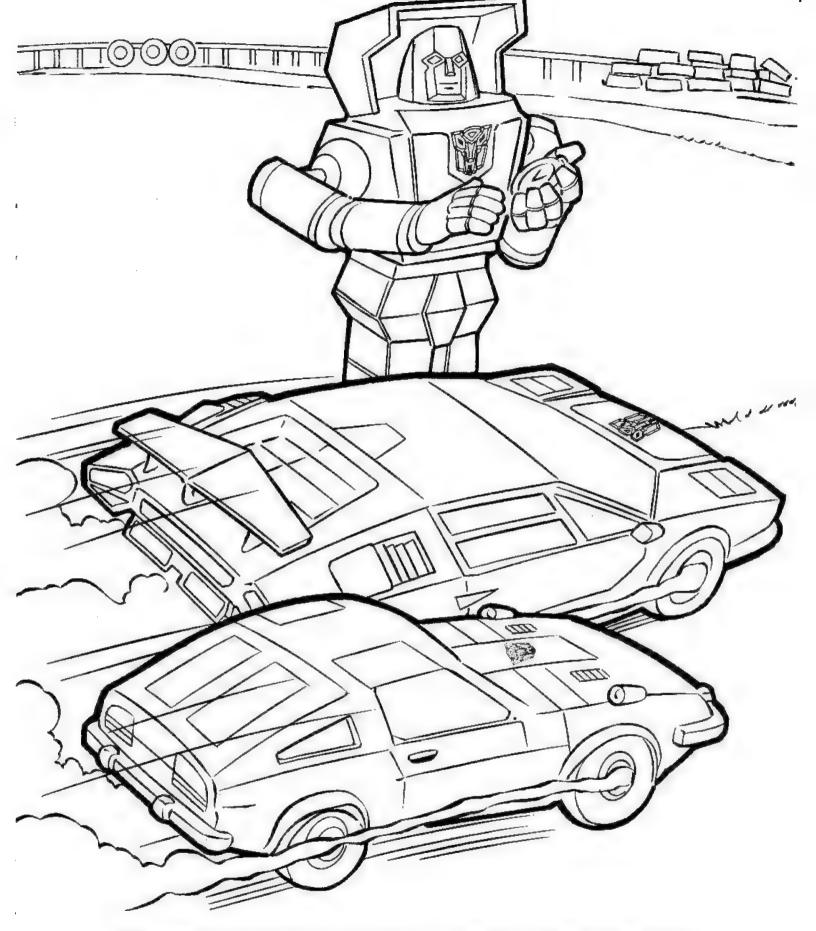
"I'll go help Gears take stock of how much gasoline we have left," says Bumblebee.



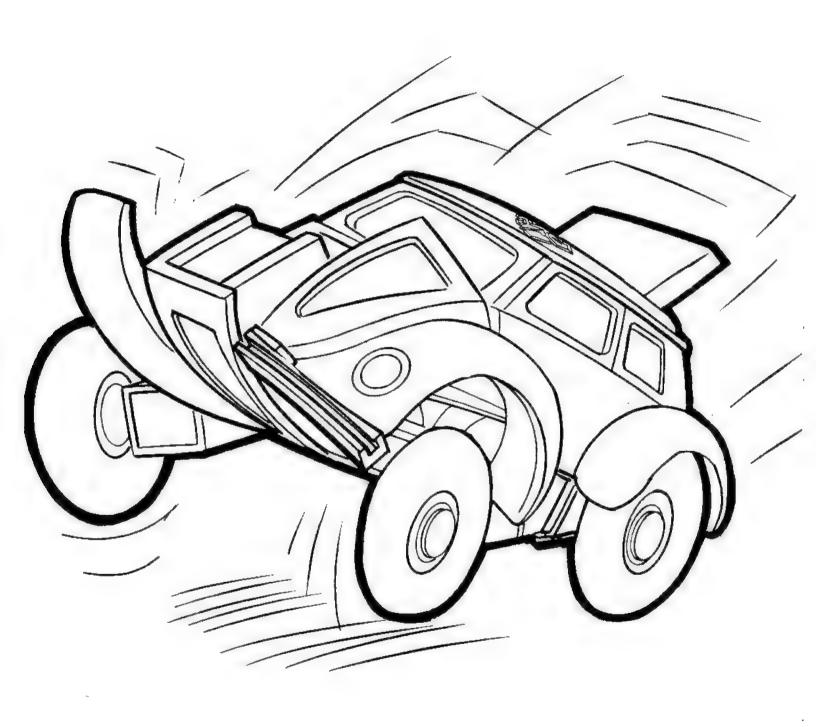
"Here," says Gears, "mark each barrel with chalk so I know which ones you've already counted."



"But I can't reach the top barrels," confesses Bumblebee sadly.
"Never mind," says Gears. "I'll do it myself."



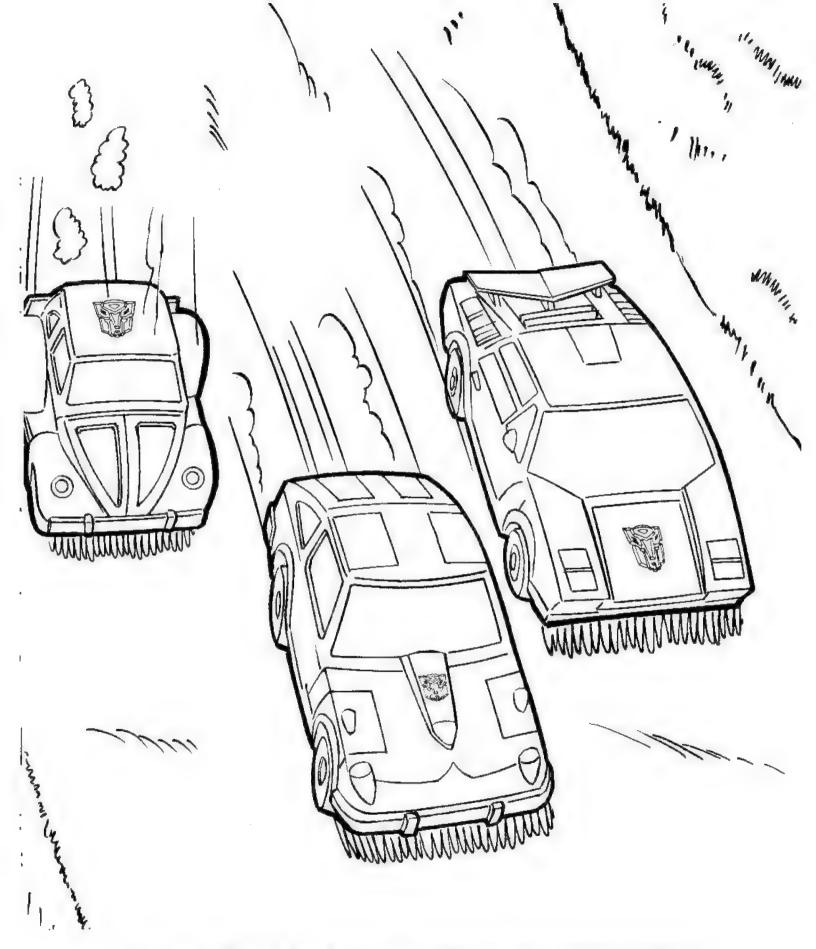
Bluestreak and Sideswipe are racing. Huffer is checking their times.



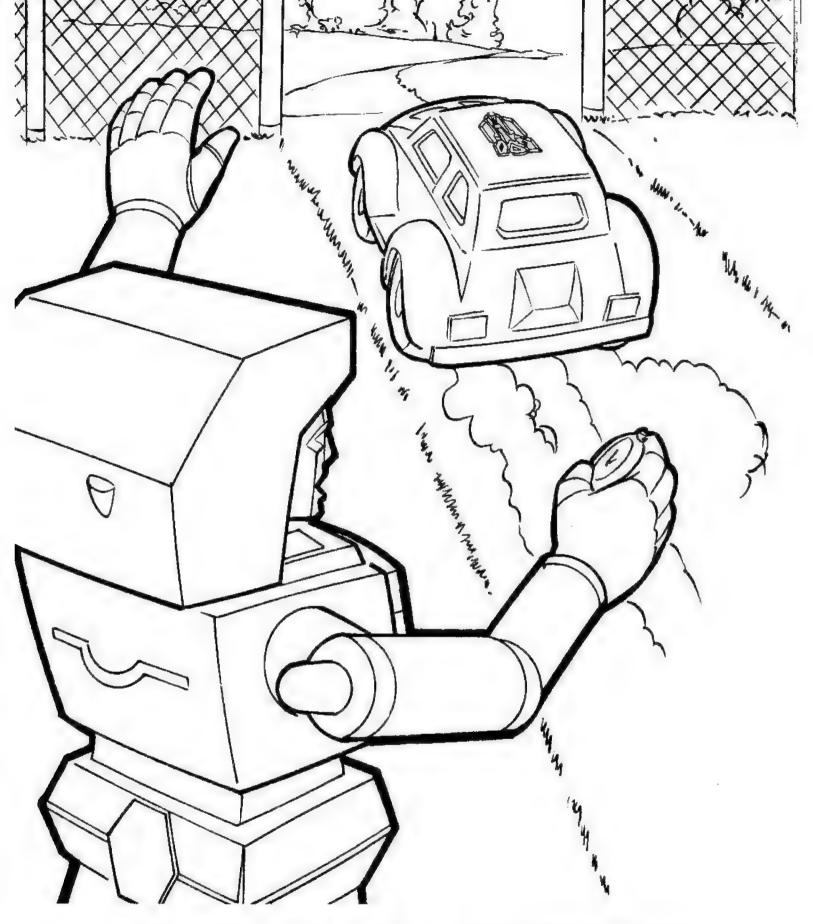
"That looks like fun," says Bumblebee, changing himself into a little yellow mini car.



"Hey, you guys, check my speed, too. Who wants to race me?"



"Ha, ha, ha!" laugh the Autobots, still in their sleek sportscar form. "We already know your speed—SLOW!"



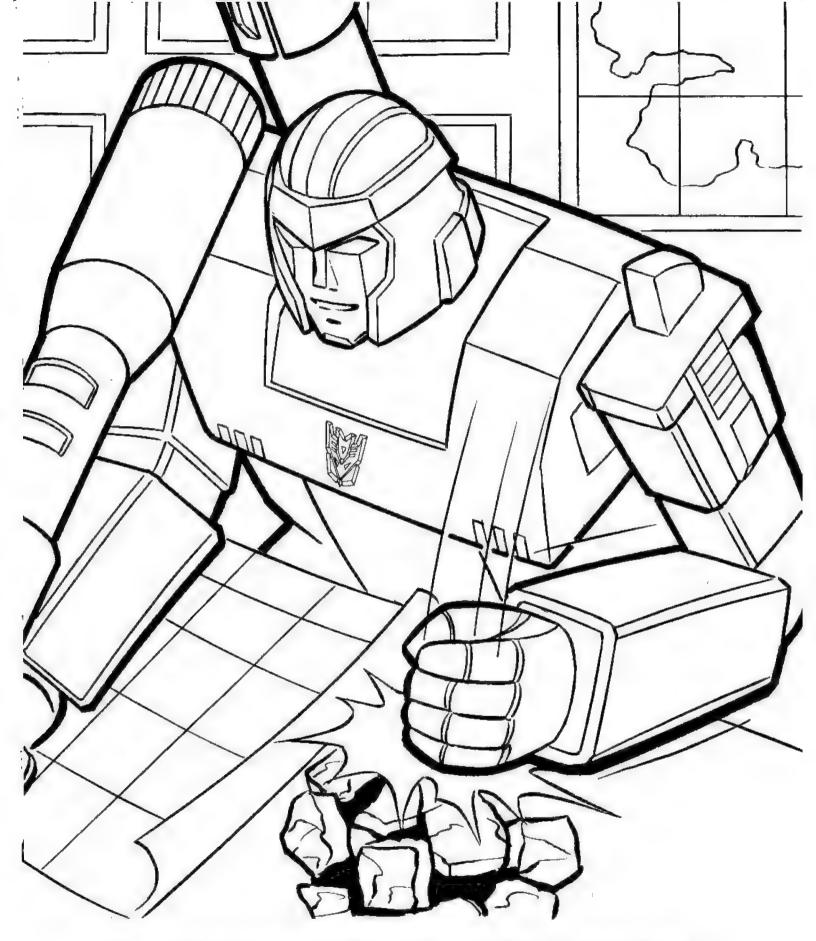
"Wait a minute," calls Huffer. "They were just kidding. I'll time you." "Forget it," mumbles Bumblebee.



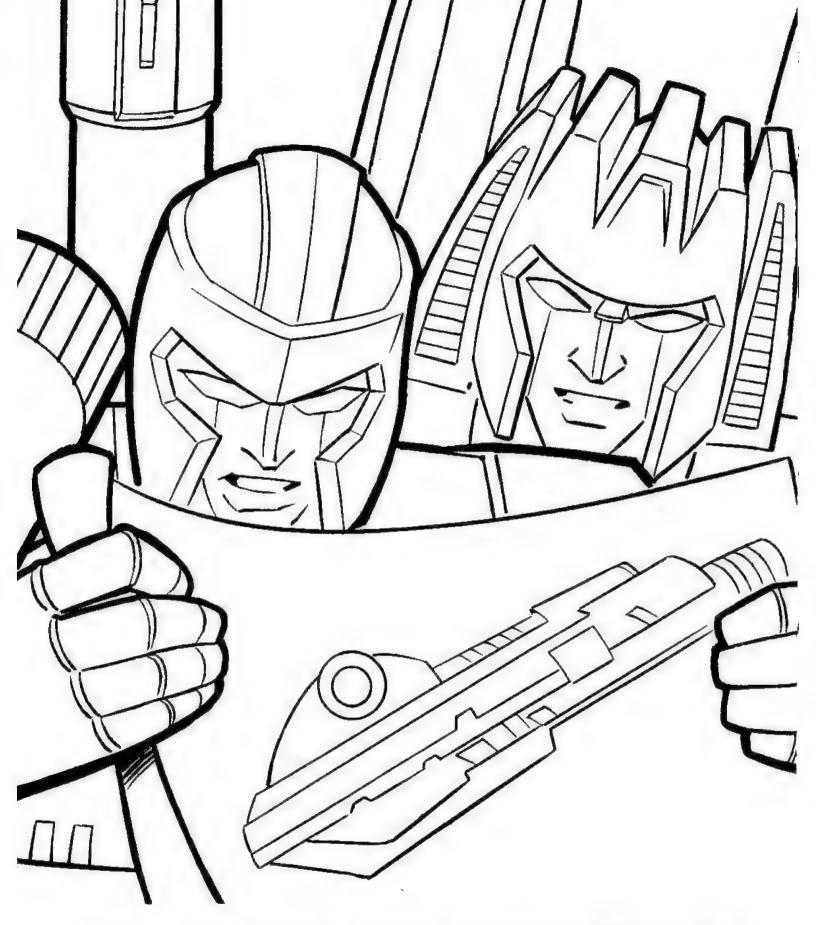
Bumblebee takes a ride by himself into the mountains.



"I'm no good to anyone," he says. "I belong in that junkyard!"



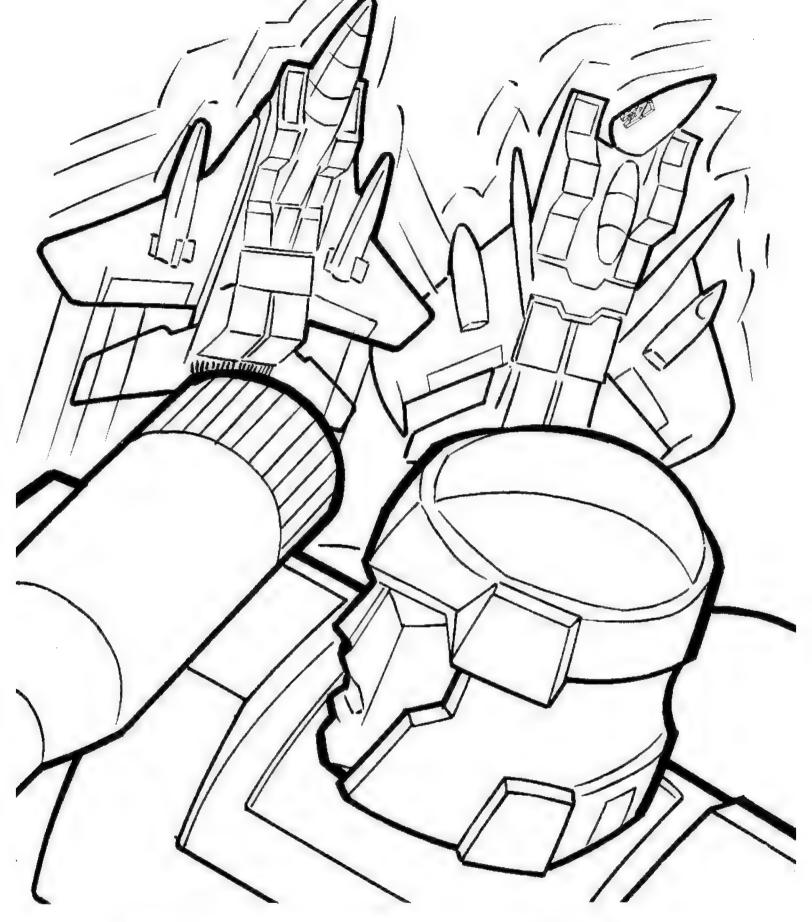
Meanwhile, at Deception headquarters, Megatron is hatching an evil new plan to destroy the Autobots once and for all.



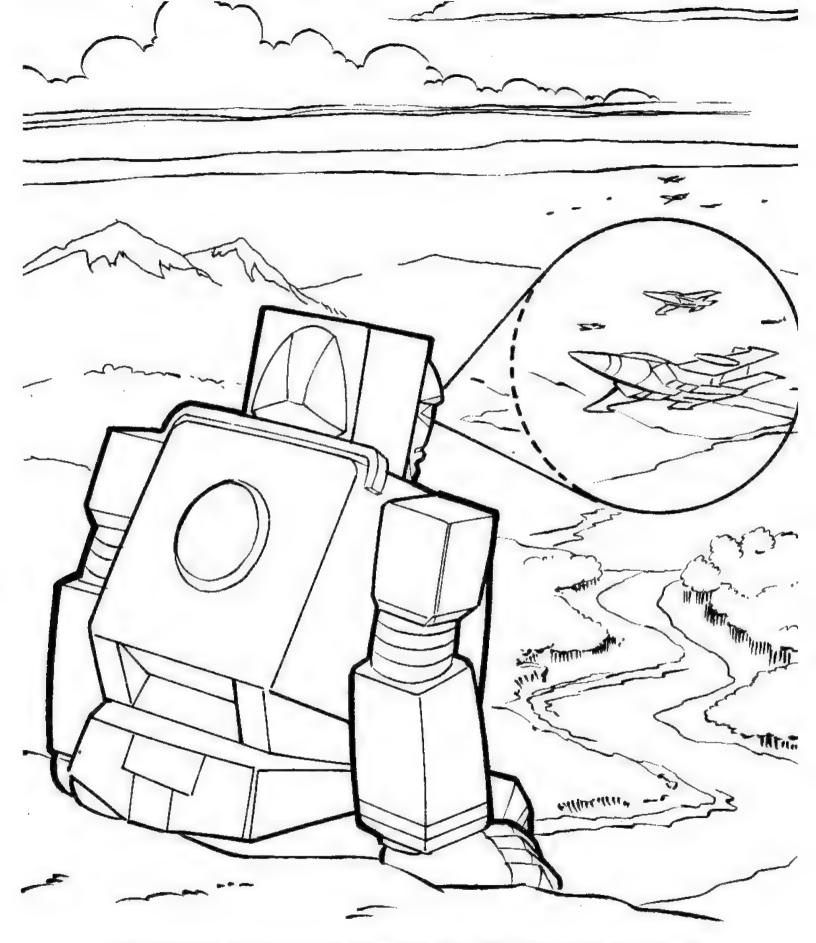
"What a perfect invention, Starscream!" cries Megatron. "This jet engine silencer will make us totally silent. The Autobots won't hear our attack until we are right on top of them!"



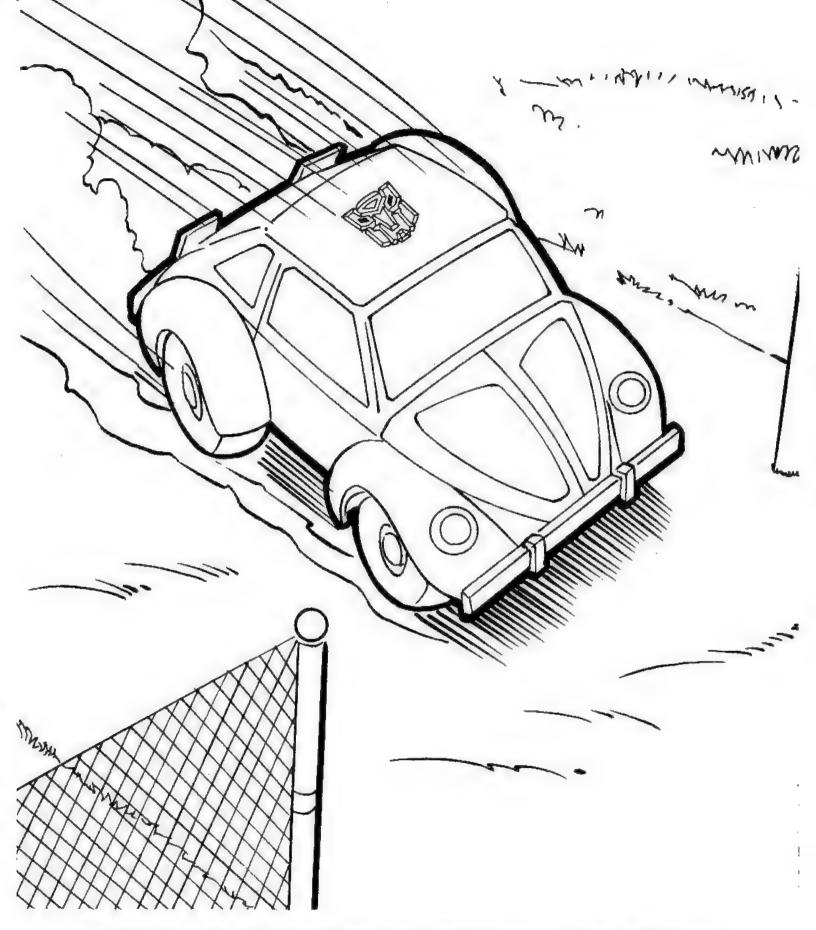
"Yes, and by then it will be much too late. We have them this time!"



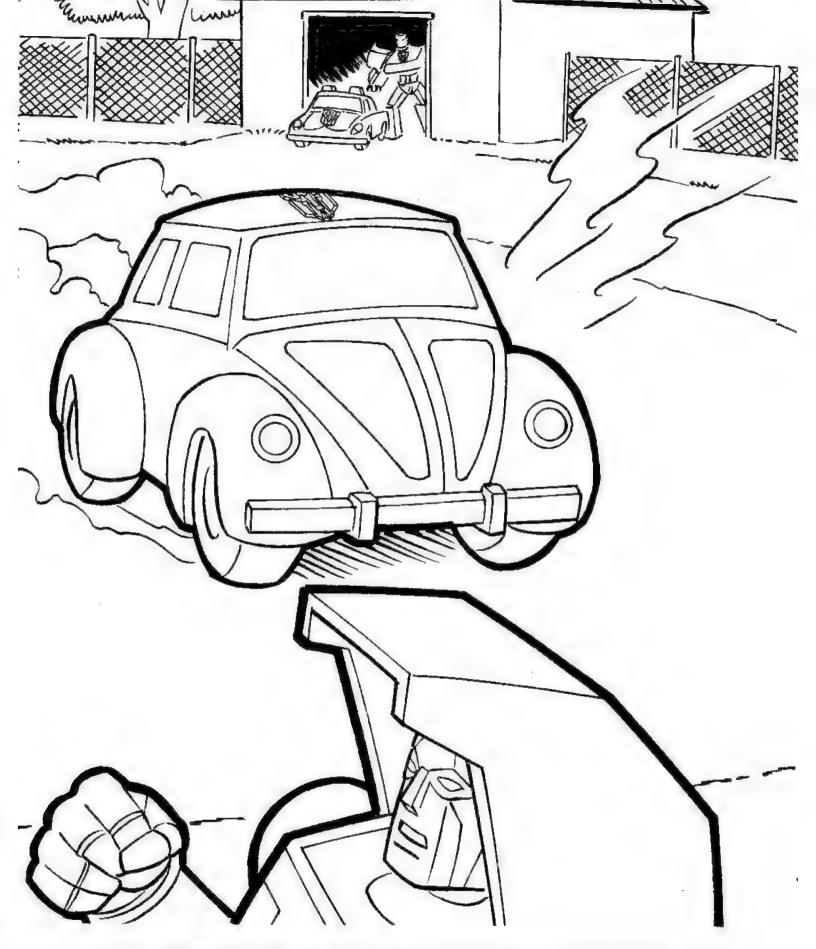
"Transform yourselves into jets—and let's attack!" yells Megatron.



Bumblebee is sitting on the edge of a tall cliff feeling sorry for himself when his special telescopic vision picks up something coming closer in the distant sky.



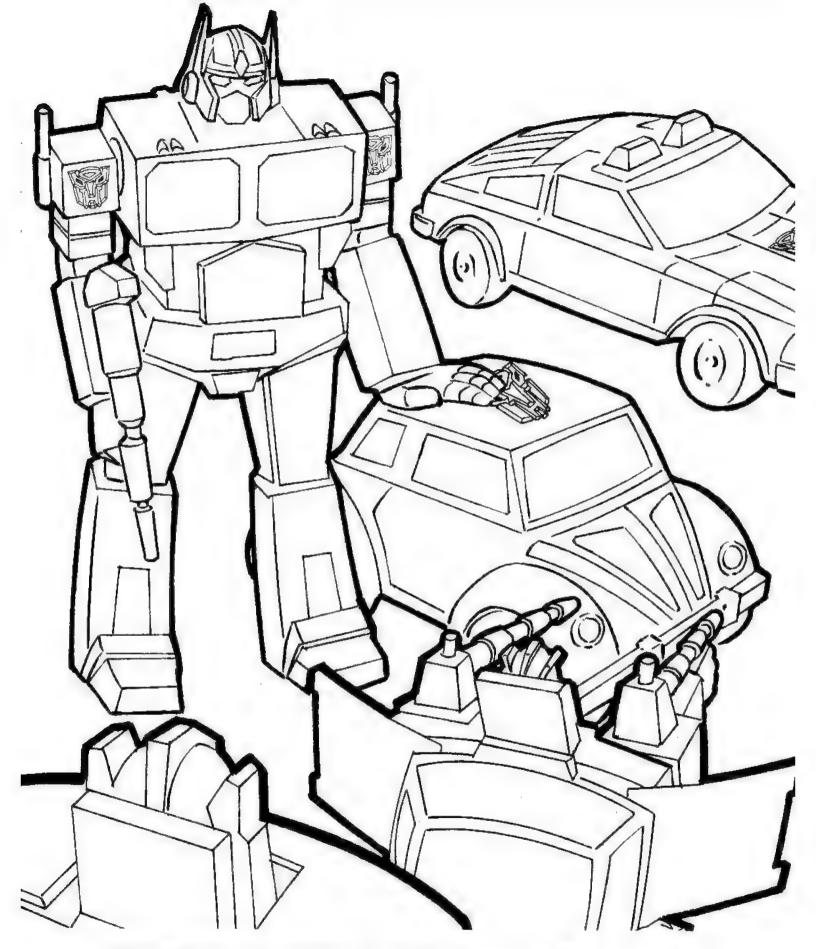
"The Decepticon jets are attacking!" cries Bumblebee. "I've got to warn the others."



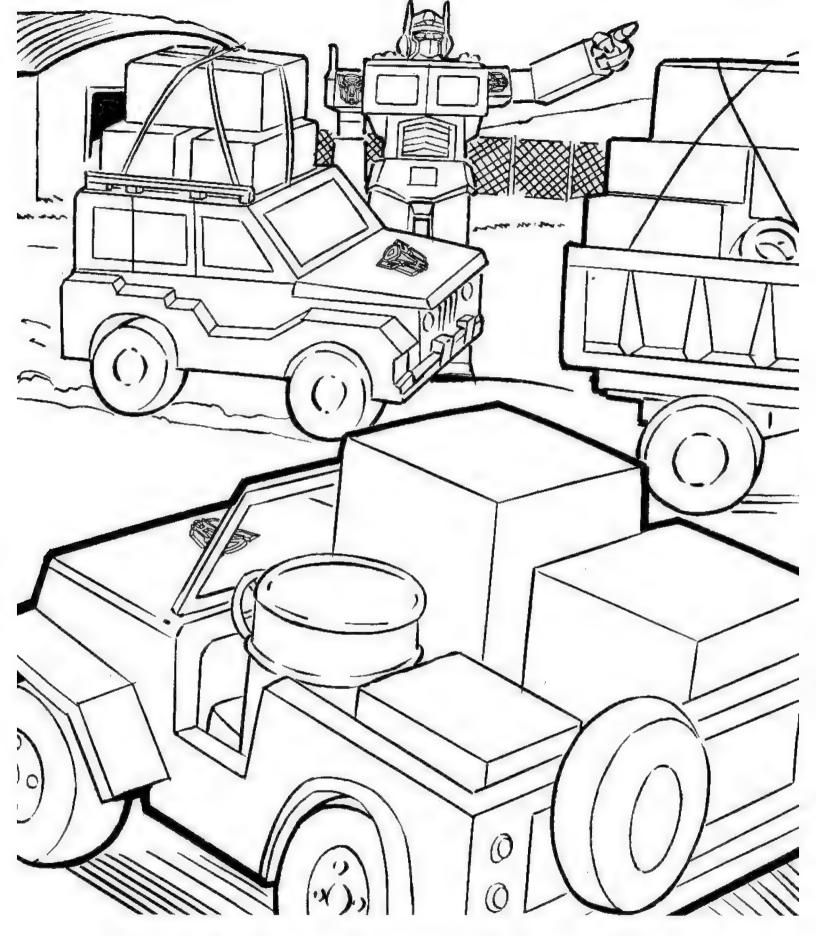
"Deceptions attacking! Deceptions attacking!" yells Bumblebee as he races into the quiet Autobot camp.



"Don't be silly," says Prowl. "We can always hear the Deception motors roaring for miles before they get here."



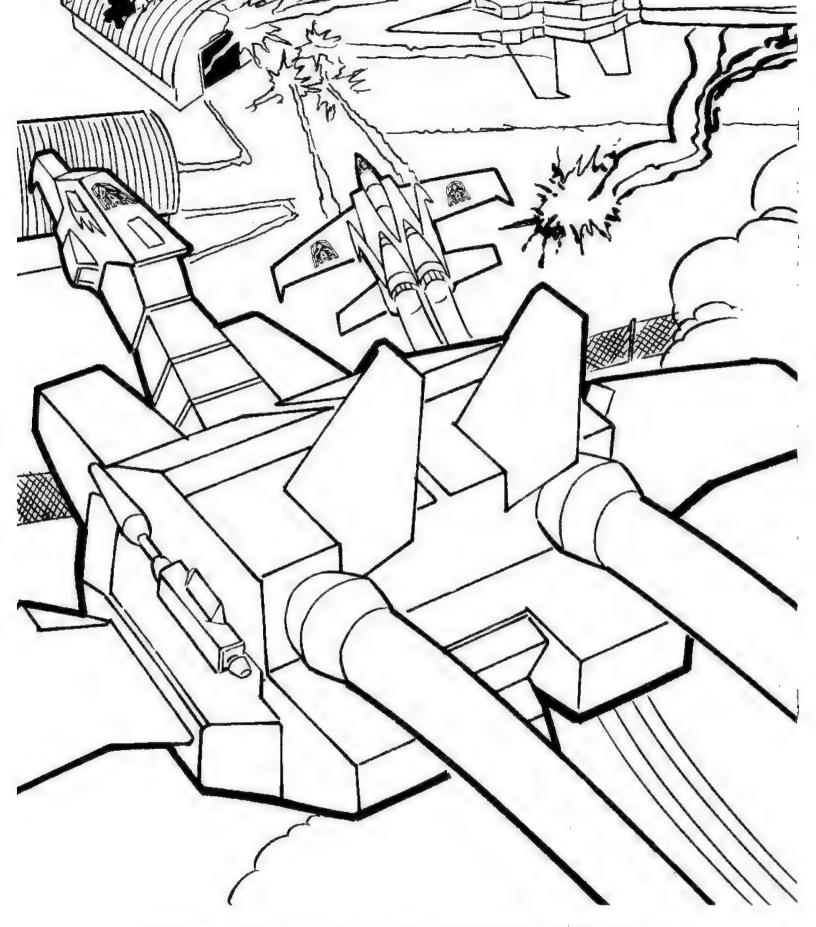
"Better listen to Bumblebee," says Optimus Prime. "No one here has better vision than he has." Bumblebee beams with pride.



"Prepare to break camp and move everything 20 miles south," orders Optimus Prime.



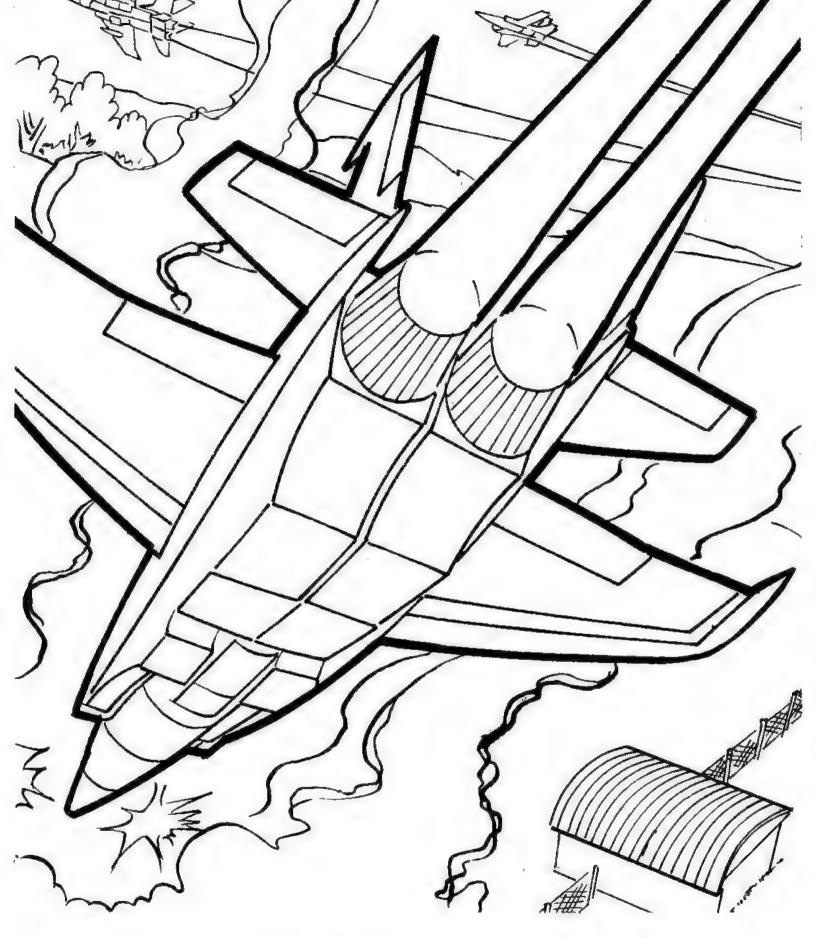
"Mirage, you stay here and create the mirage* that our camp is still here," says Optimus Prime. "When they use up all their firepower attacking an empty picture, then we'll get them."



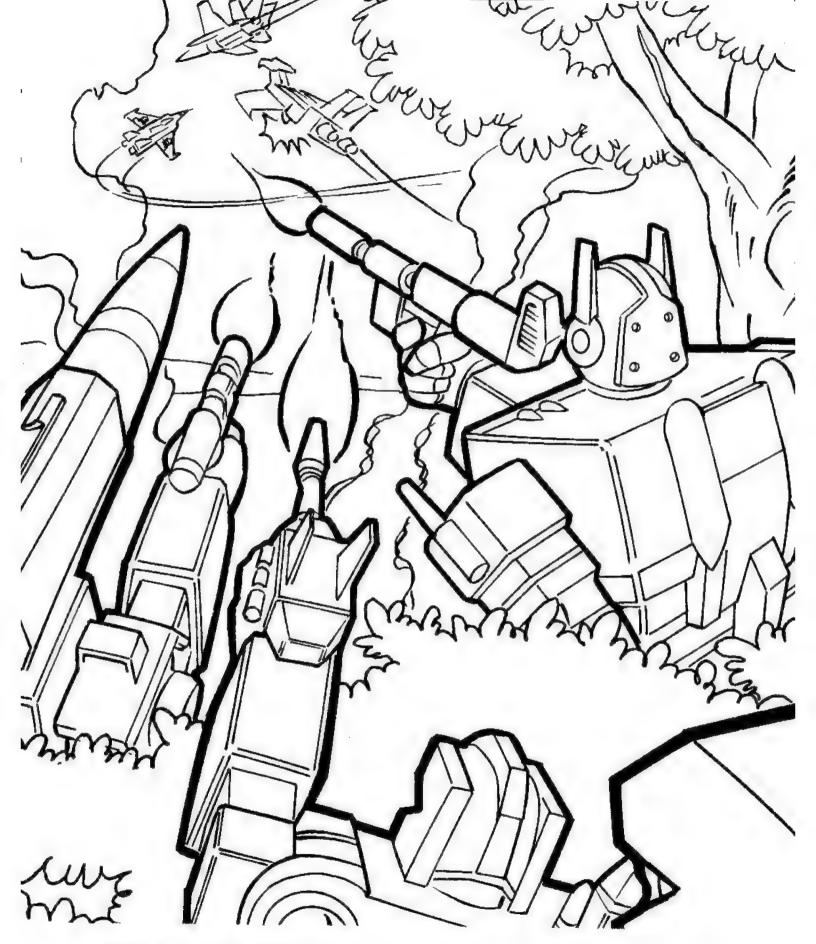
The Deceptioons attack what they **think** is the Autobot camp.



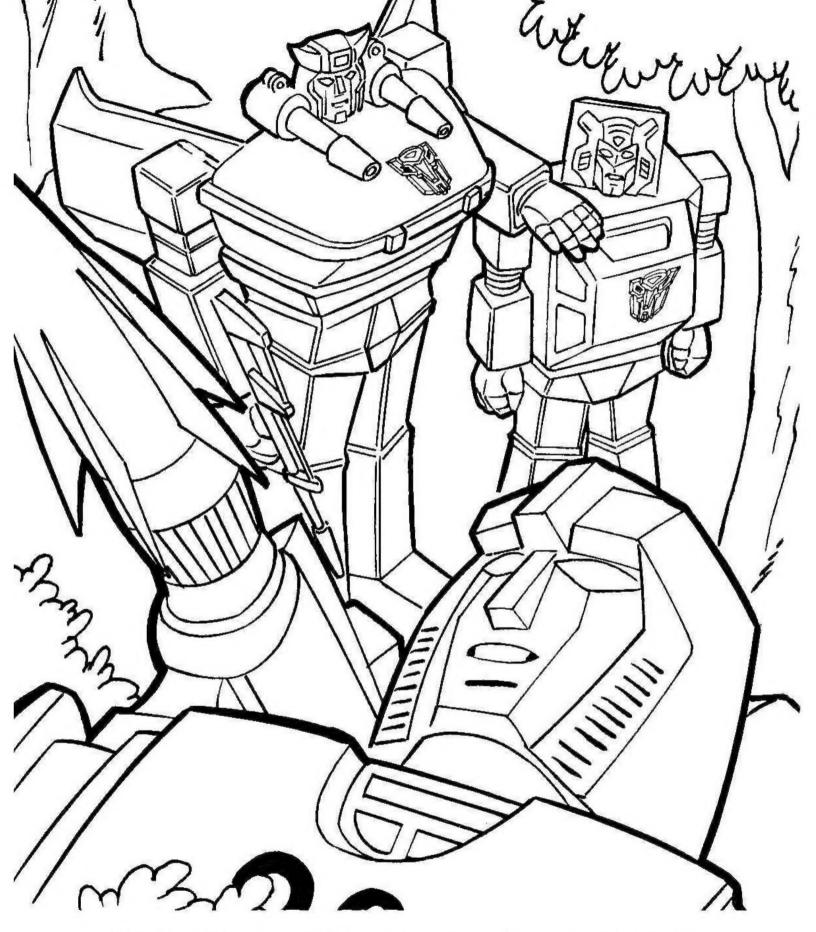
"Why don't they fight back?" wonders Megatron. "And why aren't our bombs causing any damage?"



"Our firepower is almost gone," radios Starscream. "We are flying in close for a better look."



"Yow! It was all a trick." cries a startled Starscream. "It was a mirage!" "Retreat," orders Megatron. "Curse you, Autobots!" The Autobots have the Deceptions on the run.



"The Deceptioons would have really taken us by surprise that time!" exclaims Bluestreak. "Good thing you saw them, Bumblebee."



"We would have been destroyed without you, Bumblebee," says Optimus Prime. "You may be small in size, but you're big in courage. And that makes you as big as any Autobot here."

